

Hon^{ble} Israel Williams Esq

AN
ACCOUNT
OF
Remarkable Cures,
Performed by the Use of

MARE DANT'S
Antiscorbutic Drops,

PREPARED BY

JOHN NORTON,

SURGEON, in GOLDEN SQUARE,

LONDON



PRINTED IN THE YEAR
MDCCLXXIV.

As a Proof of the superior Efficacy of
MAREDANT's DROPS, (prepared
by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, of *Golden-Square, London*) to any Medicine,
hitherto known, for the Cure of the
Scurvy, Leprosy, Ulcers, the Evil,
Fistula, Piles, long-continued *In-*
flammations of the Eyes, and every
other Disorder arising from a Foul-
ness in the Blood, the following
extraordinary Cures are referred to.

N. B. Be pleased to read this Pamphlet with Attention; and
take Care of it.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square.*

S I R, . *Middleton, Warwickshire, Dec. 1, 1773.*

I Have the unspeakable pleasure to acquaint you that
I have received a most extraordinary Cure from the
taking of a few Bottles of your valuable *Maredant's*
Drops. I was, for several Years, violently afflicted with
a scorbutic Humour, which broke out in Blotches all
over me, and caused so violent an Itching and Smarting,
that I could hardly rest either Night or Day. The Hu-
mour increased to that Degree, that my Arms and Legs
became like the Bark of a Tree, and greatly swelled;
but, thank God, I am now perfectly recovered, and de-
fire you will publish this extraordinary Cure, in justice
to the Medicine and for the Benefit of those afflicted as
I was.

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,

A L I C E R O G E R S

P. S. It is above a Year since I left off the Drops, so
that I have not the least Apprehension of the Disorder's
returning.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

THE Cure I have obtained, by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*, (after having been afflicted, for many Years, with a most inveterate Scurvy, which appeared in large Blotches and other Eruptions in most Parts of my Body, and after having been in an Hospital for three Months, and discharged from thence as incurable) merits my most sincere Acknowledgements. I beg you will publish this extraordinary Cure; it may be the Means of relieving others afflicted in the like Manner.

*I am, with great Respect, Sir,
Your very humble Servant,*

AMELIA PRIOR.

Hay-street Hill, Cold-bath-fields, Nov. 30, 1773.

Witnesses to the above Cure.

Geo. Underwood, Bath-street, Cold-bath-fields.

John Fowler, Warner-street, Cold-bath-fields.

Robert Dowley, Corn-factor, Dorrington-street, Cold-bath-fields.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Nov. 8, 1773.

I Have happily experienced the Efficacy of your *Maredant's Drops*, by the most extraordinary Cure obtained by their Use. My Case was as follows: I was taken ill with the Scurvy, which appeared in great Blotches and other Eruptions all over my Body, attended with so violent an Itching, that it almost deprived me of Sleep at Nights, and made me continually uneasy in the Day-time. The Drops created me an Appetite, which I much wanted. I am, at this Time, perfectly recovered, and enjoy my rest as usual, and am willing to satisfy any Person, of the Truth of this, by calling at my House.

I am, Sir, your most humble Servant,

WILLIAM POTIER,

*Wine Merchant, in Grafton-street, near
Litchfield-street, St. Ann's, Soho.*

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

Glasgow, Nov. 8, 1773.

I Should think it an Act of the greatest Ingratitude if I did not acquaint you of the Cure I have received from the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*. My Case was as follows: I was seized with a violent scorbutic Disorder in my Legs, which rendered them useless to me, having tried many Things to no Purpose; I was at last advised to take your Drops by a Friend who had obtained a perfect Cure by them. I am now in perfect Health, and have the Use of my Limbs as well as ever, the Disorder being entirely eradicated. You have my Leave to publish this extraordinary Cure.

I am your very humble Servant,

JAMES TULLOCH.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

Cambridge, August 6, 1773.

I N Justice to your Medicine, and for the Good of Mankind, I am induced to make public a Cure which your *Maredant's Drops* effected on me.

Know, then, Sir, I had for many Years been more or less tormented with a scorbutic Disorder, attended with frequent Eruptions, variously interspersed, till at length my whole frame was attacked.

I was covered with Blotches and an universal Scurf, attended with a perpetual scalding Humour, which discharged itself from my Head. An Aching in all my Bones, a general Laxity of Constitution, Lowness of Spirits, and various other Symptoms, that occasioned nothing less than the Expectation of a speedy Dissolution; but, being fortunately recommended to try your Drops, I began them; and by persevering some Time, my Complaints were removed, so that I now enjoy a perfect State of Health.

I am your obedient humble Servant,

JOHN BRAMPTON.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

ABOUT six Years ago I got a Surfeit by bathing when I was extremely hot, which threw me into a Fever, attended with a severe racking Pain in my Bowels, that made me weary of Life, having tried the most eminent of the Faculty to no Purpose. In reading the News-papers one Day, I happened to see a most extraordinary Cure performed by your *Maredant's Drops*, which induced me to try them; and, after taking a few Bottles, I am, thank God, perfectly restored to my former Health.

Mile-end,

From your humble Servant,

July 29, 1773.

RICHARD TOOVEY.

P. S. I desire you will publish this extraordinary Cure for the Benefit of others.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

I Have, for above six Years, laboured under a most dreadful Pain in my Stomach, a Lowness of Spirits, and the Scurvy, attended with a most severe Pain in my Head, which made me weary of Life, having tried many of the Faculty to no Purpose. Hearing of the many extraordinary Cures by your *Maredant's Drops*, it induced me to try them; after taking them some Time, I am, thank God, restored to my perfect Health. I desire you will publish this most extraordinary Cure for the Benefit of Mankind.

Long-lane, Southwark, I am, Sir,

May 21, 1773.

Your most humble Servant,

EDWARD MARQURE.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

May 14, 1773.

I Am cured, by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*, of a most afflicting Disorder, of the scorbutic Kind, after trying every Medicine that could be thought of for my Relief in vain; my Case was as follows: I first had small Pimples come out on my Head, Face, Hands, and
Legs;

Legs; in a little Time after, my Face and Body were covered with large Blotches, which discharged a Kind of watery Humour, attended with excessive Itching: I was in this Situation till about January, 1766, when I was recommended by a Gentleman, who was cured by the Use of your Drops, of an inveterate dry Scurvy all over his Body. I am now in perfect Health, and am continually praying for the Welfare of the Author of so valuable a Medicine. In Justice to you, and for the Good of Mankind, I give you Leave to make what Use you please of this.

I am, with great Esteem, Sir,
Your obedient humble Servant,
 Cork-street, CHARLES COOK.
 Liverpool.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

March 14, 1773.

HAVING been afflicted with a violent Scurvy, for the Space of 17 Years, and having tried many Medicines, and the Surgeons in an Hospital, without Effect, I was, at the last, (by a Book, containing an Account of the many excellent Cures performed by your *Maredant's Drops*, being left at the House where I lived, and recommended by a Friend who knew their Efficacy) prevailed on to Experience the same; and, after taking a few Bottles thereof, am, through the Blessing of God, perfectly restored to my former Health. In Gratitude to you, and for the Benefit of Mankind, I desire you will publish this Cure.

I am, Sir, your much obliged and
 No. 6, St. Andrew's-hill, *Most humble Servant,*
 Black-Friars. THOMAS CHOWNING.

*Witnesses—*W. Bull.—William Roberts, St. Andrew's-hill.—John Dobson, at the three Castles, St. Andrew's-hill, Black-Friars.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

IT is almost three Years since I was cured, by the Use of your Drops, of a most inveterate Scurvy; which shewed itself in Blotches and Ulcers all over my
Body.

Body. It affected me to that Degree, so as to deprive me of the Use of my Limbs : Besides which, I was severely afflicted with the Piles, a bilious Cholic and Indigestion. Any Person may be convinced of the Truth of this, by enquiring at Mr. Gibson's, No. 7, and at Mr. Broome's, in Charles-street, Hatton-street, Holborn; at Mr. Taberrer's, Grocer, in Hatton-street; and at Mrs. Biard's, Clarges-street, Piccadilly; or (if desirous of seeing me) at Mrs. Norman's, in Clarges-street.

January 12, I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,
1773. ELIZ. STRINGER.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

THE great Cure I have received by taking your *Maredant's Drops*, merits my public Thanks; being perfectly restored to Health, after an Illness of eight Years. At first I was taken with a violent nervous Fever, which rendered me unable to get my Bread; after having taken many Medicines without Effect for a long Time, I was advised by the Physicians, to try whether my native Air would be of Service; I tried, but found none. Soon after a Swelling appeared in my right Knee; being then at Shrewsbury, I was persuaded to take the Advice of the Infirmary; where my Knee was cured; but I had the Misfortune to get a violent Cold, by a Window's being left open when I was in a Sweat: I was then seized with a Soreness in my Head, Collarbone, and one of my Arms, which was immediately succeeded by a most acute Pain in those Parts. In this situation I returned to London, and took every Medicine the Physicians or my Friends advised, for the Rheumatism, as the Faculty then pronounced that to be my Case; but without finding the least Benefit. I then was ordered to go to Margate; where I drank the Waters, and bathed in the Sea for some Time, but found no Relief. I returned to London much worse than I left it, and continued very ill for some Time, and then my Disorder took another Turn; for there appeared several Lumps on my Head, Face, Neck, and Arms; two of them

them on my Head broke, and lay open two Years. In this deplorable State (a Burthen to myself, and a real Grief to my Friends) was I, when an Acquaintance, who had received a Cure in her Leg, by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, advised me to take them: In the Course of my taking them, two large Pieces of Bone worked out of the Wound. It is a Year and three Quarters since I discontinued the Medicine, and still remain in perfect Health.

I am your obedient humble Servant,

December 17, 1772.

MARY LUTE,

At Mr. Field's, in Castle-street, near Leicester-fields.

Witnesses—Thomas Field, Castle-street. — Henry Hide, Butcher, St. James's Market.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

November 28, 1772.

I Return you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained, by the Use of your most excellent Drops, of an inveterate scorbutic Humour in my Face. Its Virulency so affected my Eyes, as to render me almost incapable of seeing for above twelve Months. I also was severely afflicted with the Piles, which I have entirely got rid of by the same Means. Any doubtful Person may be convinced of this, by applying at the Music Shop, No. 78, Snow-hill, near West Smithfield.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

MARY BRIDE.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

November 19, 1772.

I Return you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*; which, in Justice to you, and for the Benefit of others afflicted in like Manner, I desire may be made public. My Case was as follows: About thirty Years ago, a violent scorbutic Complaint broke out in one of my Legs, which soon after spread over most Part of my Body, and caused such an Itching, that I seldom could

get any Rest at Night; when one Leg seemed near well the Humour would break out in the other. I have had the Advice of the most eminent of the Faculty, without Effect: After which, I was advised to two Hospitals, where I continued for near two Years; from both which I was discharged as incurable. I continued in this miserable Condition till about two Years and a Half ago, when I began to take your Drops; by which I have obtained a perfect Cure, as I have been entirely free from any scorbutic Complaint above two Years. Any Person desirous of knowing the Truth of this, may be convinced, by applying at Mr. Kennerley's, Warwick-street, Golden-square.

Leicester-street, Swallow- I am, Sir,

street, Golden-square.

Your very humble Servant,

GRACE BRITTAIN.

Witnesses to the above Cure — Thomas Kennerley. James Wingfield, Hatter, in Brewer-street. — Richard Andrews, Grocer and Oilman, Swallow-street. — Henry Savory, Coal-merchant, Leicester-street. — Joseph Thompson, Grocer, in Warwick-street.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

November 3, 1772.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow Creatures, if I any longer omitted acquainting the Public of the Cure I have obtained by taking your *Maredant's Drops*. It is nine Years since the Scurvy first appeared in my Hands, in the Manner following: There appeared some small Pimples in the Palms of my Hands, which ran one into another, and so became one large Sore, which took away the Use of one Finger and both my Thumbs. I remained in this Condition five Years, during which Time I tried many Things without Effect.

I am, Sir, your most obedient

*No. 18, Magpye-Ally,
Fetter-lane.*

Humble Servant,

WILLIAM JONES.

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Brompton, October 30, 1772.

ABOUT two Years and a Half ago, I was seized with a violent Hoarseness and Shortness of Breath. I sent for a Physician, who ordered me to be bled: I also took a great many Medicines, but grew worse instead of better. My Head ached so violently, that it prevented my getting any Rest; my Face and Head broke out in large Blotches, which spread so much that I was in daily Fear of losing my Eye-sight. The Humour which discharged from my Face was so very offensive, that I could hardly bear it myself; but, by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*, am effectually cured. Any Person, doubting of this, may be convinced of the Truth, by calling on Mrs. Copson, at Brompton; or by enquiring of Mr. Orton, Coal Merchant, in Whitcomb-street, near Leicester Fields.

I am, with great Respect,

Sir, your most humble Servant,

MARY COPSON.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Mitcham in Surry, Sept. 28, 1772.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow Creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of a most remarkable Cure I have obtained by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*. About seven Years ago, I got a Surfeit by riding in wet Weather: Soon after which I was taken very ill, and there appeared great Blotches and other Eruptions all over my Hands, Legs, and Body. I have had the Advice of the most eminent Physicians in London, and have taken various Medicines, Diet Drinks, &c. in vain. I hope the Publication of this extraordinary Cure may be the Means of relieving others afflicted as I was.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

A. RAYMOND.

Witness—Jerom Guiliard, at the Hercules Pillars, in Greek-street, St. Ann's, Soho.

To

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square,

S I R,

September 19, 1772.

I Am now cured of a most inveterate scorbutic Humour, which broke out in large Ulcers in my Legs, attended with a Loss of Appetite, &c. by taking your *Maredant's Drops*. I have recommended them to several of my Friends, who have also received great Benefit by them. You have my Leave to publish this Cure, as it may be the Means of relieving others afflicted in the like Manner.

I am, Sir,

Dolphin Inn,
Kingston upon Thames.

Your most humble Servant,
JOHN CREW, Inn Keeper.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

August 15, 1772.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow Creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of a most remarkable Cure I have obtained by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*. About forty Years ago I got a Surfeit, by drinking a Quantity of Small Beer when I was excessive hot; soon after which I was taken very ill, and there appeared great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Head, my Hands, and my Body, much like the Bark of a Tree. I have had the Advice of the most eminent Physicians in London, and have taken various Medicines, Diet Drinks, &c. without Relief, till I took your Drops, by which, thank God, I am now perfectly cured. As my Disorder appears to be of longer Standing than any mentioned in your Paper, you have my Leave to publish it.

I am, Sir,

Berwick-Street, Soho.

Your very humble Servant,

JOHN HAINES.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

July 9, 1772.

IT is above two Years since my Son was cured of an inveterate Scurvy by the Use of your Drops. He was one entire Scab, from the Crown of his Head to the Soles

Soles of his Feet; besides which, he had several Holes in one of his Legs and Arms. I employed several Surgeons, and sent him by their Direction, to bathe and drink the Sea Water, without Effect. As I think this is a most extraordinary Cure, I desire you will publish it for the Good of others.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,

NATHANIEL LANE.

Woolen Draper, Great Russell-Court, Covent-Garden.

MAREDANT'S Antiscorbutic Drops.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, *Bookseller,*
in *Skinner Row, Dublin,* Mr. NORTON'S
Agent in Ireland.

S I R,

ABOUT eight Months ago, I was afflicted with a dreadful Scurvy which broke out in large Blotches all over my Body, my Legs in particular were so much swelled, that the small Part of them were as Thick as the Calf, and several Holes in them, which caused an Inflammation so great that I was unable to walk for near three Months, I took many Medicines, and had the Advice of several eminent Physicians, but in vain; at last I was advised to take *Maredant's Drops*, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in London, which you sell, and have the Satisfaction to inform you, that by taking seven Bottles of these valuable Drops, I find myself perfectly cured. I should think myself deficient in Gratitude to the Author of these valuable Drops, did I not make my Case public, that others of my Fellow Creatures, labouring under such a dreadful Disorder, may know where to get immediate Relief.

Crampton Court, I am, your humble Servant,

May 1, 1773.

STEPHEN ARMITAGE.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R, *Pill, near Bristol, March 18, 1772.*

I Think I should be undeserving the Benefit I have received, and greatly deficient in Point of Gratitude to you, did I not lay before the Public my late deplorable Situation, and the Benefit I have received by your *Maredant's Drops*. My Case was this: About a Year and a Half since, I got a Cold, (by riding to Bath in a rainy Day) succeeded by a malignant Fever, which, with difficulty I survived: Some Months after this, I perceived an Eruption on my Arms and Legs, and afterwards on my Face, to such a violent Degree, that it was one entire Scab, and smelt intolerably; my Eyes, Nose, and Mouth, were almost closed up, which obliged me for some Time to live on Spoon Meat only: I had also three inveterate Ulcers on my left Leg, and was reduced to a mere Skeleton. I had the Advice of the most eminent of the Faculty at Bristol, to no Purpose. In this deplorable Situation was I, when I heard of the almost incredible Cures performed by your Drops: By taking them, the Ulcers in my Leg are healed, the Eruption has disappeared, and I enjoy a better State of Health than I have for these several Years past. I desire you will make this public, for the Benefit of my Fellow Sufferers. *I am, with Gratitude,*

Your much obliged humble Servant,

ROBERT SHIELDS.

*Witnesses—*Thomas Rawlins.—William Hodds.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

Pound-Lane, Clapton, St. John's, Hackney,

S I R, *February 24, 1772.*

I Return you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained (by the Use of your most excellent Drops) of an inveterate Scurvy, which afflicted me almost twenty Years: My left Leg was so violently inflamed all over, that it appeared like the St. Anthony's Fire; attended with large Blotches and the most extreme Pain; the Veins were also greatly enlarged and knotted.

In

In this melancholy Condition, I applied to several eminent Physicians, and to two of the principal Hospitals without Relief: Relating my unhappy Case to a Gentleman, he advised me to take your Drops; he said a Friend of his had been cured by them, after every other Means had failed; on which I immediately began to take them, and by continuing for some Time, am restored to perfect Health, my Disorder having entirely left me.

I am, your obedient and very humble Servant,

ANN JOYCE.

Witnesses to } Claude Croquée, Esq. }
the Cure. } John Webb, Corn-Factor. } Hackney.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Guernsey, February 4, 1772.

I Was afflicted with a violent scorbutic Humour, upwards of twenty Years, which affected me as follows: My Legs, that were greatly swelled, were covered with Scabs and Ulcers, which caused such a Heat I was unable to keep them in Bed; neither could I walk without a Stick; and notwithstanding I used every Means that could be thought of, such as Purges, bathing in the Sea, &c. I still grew worse; insomuch that I thought I should have lost the Use of them; but seeing one of your Bills, and knowing Mr. Stoddard, of Ash, in Kent, who was cured of the Scurvy by the Use of your Drops, induced me to apply to them, by which I have obtained a perfect Cure. You have my Leave to publish this, in Justice to you, and for the Benefit of others.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

JOHN WILLIAMS, Cabinet Maker.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, Bookseller, Skinner-row, Dublin, (Mr. NORTON's Agent in Ireland).

S I R,

Castletown, in the Queen's County.

THE taking of Maredant's Drops (after trying many other Medicines to no Purpose) has effectually cured me of a most inveterate Scurvy and Rheumatism,

tism, with which I was affected near six Years; my Rest, Spirits, and Appetite were entirely gone; but now, by God's Assistance, and the Application of this very efficacious Medicine, I am perfectly well; I did not chuse to inform you of this, until I had passed last Autumn and Spring, for Fear of a Return of the Disorder at those trying Seasons of the Year, but I have not had the least.—You may make what Use of this you please for the Benefit of the Public, as I shall always be ready and willing to attest the Truth.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

A. SEYMOUR.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HENRY PHILIPS, of the Parish of Lanstinan, in the County of Pembroke, is perfectly cured of an inveterate Scurvy, (by the use of *Maredant's Drops*, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon,) which appeared in Pimples all over his Body, Arms, and Legs. He had bathed and drank the Sea-Water, without Effect.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE BY THE USE OF MAREDANT'S DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

September 26, 1771.

I Take this Method of returning you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure of my Son, which was effected by your most excellent Drops. Two Years and a Half ago, he had the Small-Pox; immediately after that, a most violent Humour settled in both his Hands, which were so bad that he entirely lost the Use of them; the Bones were so much affected that two Pieces separated and came away. The Humour in his Hands was attended with almost as violent a one in his Face, which formed an entire Scab over the whole, and smelt intolerably: In short, he was in so much Misery, and without Hopes of Recovery, (as I had had the Opinion of the
most

most Eminent without Effect, who called it the King's Evil, that I despaired of his Life. In Gratitude for so extraordinary a Cure, I have desired this to be made public. Any Person, by calling at my House, the Talbot-Inn, in the Strand, may be informed of every Particular, and see the Child.

CHARLES ASHLEY.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

I N Gratitude to you, and for the good of others, I send you the following Case to publish.—I was afflicted for above six Years with a most violent Inflammation in my Face and Arms, attended with white Blisters and extreme Pain, which caused them to swell to an immoderate Size; this Disorder brought me so low, that I was believed to be in a Consumption. I applied to many without Success, till Providence directed me to take your Drops; by which Means I am restored to perfect Health, the above-mentioned Complaints having long since left me.—Any Person, by applying to Mr. Le Febvre's, in Cogdell-Court, Silver-street, Golden-Square, may be convinced of the Truth of this.

I am your humble Servant,

August 5, 1771,

ANN BOWIE.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE BY THE
USE OF MAREDANT'S DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Oxford, December 16, 1771.

I N Gratitude to you, and for the Good of the Public, I beg Leave to send you the following miraculous Account of a Cure which does Honour to yourself and your invaluable Medicine, and which I desire you will publish for the Good of Mankind in general.

My youngest Son, about twelve Years of Age, had been afflicted, for above two Years, with a violent scorbutic Humour in the Teeth and Gums; by which
the

the salival Glands were so swelled and inflamed that it was with Difficulty he could open his Mouth to receive the smallest Nourishment, which could only be conveyed by a small Spoon. I had the timely Advice of more than one able Physician and Surgeon; but the Methods they used were so inefficacious, and the Disorder gained so much Ground, notwithstanding all their Prescriptions, that I had resolved to take him to London, where, if possible, I might meet with better Advice and Success. I should have put this Design into Execution, had not a Gentleman of Oxford informed me of the great Benefit he had received from the Use of your Drops, which I immediately resolved to make Trial of; and had the Satisfaction of seeing my Son gradually mend, and, in less than a Month, perfectly cured: He is now in Oxford, where many People of Credit are ready to testify the Truth of this Cure.

I am, Sir, your ever most obliged,

And grateful humble Servant,

THOMAS WILKINS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

I Have happily experienced the Efficacy of your (*Maredant's*) Drops, in a very painful Humour and Disorder, which I laboured under near twenty Years; in both my Legs, accompanied with a violent Inflammation, and profuse Discharge, the sharpness of which fleaed off the Skin, and prevented my getting (but at very short Intervals) either Sleep or Rest.—After trying Stoops of Herbs, Diet Drinks, and innumerable Medicines, in vain, almost wearied out with Pain and Grief, I was recommended to make Trial of your Drops; which I took, and have the Pleasure to inform you, that they have effectually removed the Complaint, so as to leave no Appearance of the Disorder.—Please to accept my Thanks for the same, and my sincere Wishes that this Testimony of the Efficacy of your invaluable Drops may be so publicly known as that others, labouring

bouring under the like affliction, may find the same Relief.

I am, with great Respect,

Your most humble Servant,

March 14, 1771.

ESTHER WRIGHT.

At Mr. Cox's, Shoe-Lane, Fleet-Street.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

Prescot-street, August 24, 1770.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow-Creatures; if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of the most extraordinary Cure I have obtained by the Use of your (*Mare-dant's*) Drops. It is twenty-two Years since I was first taken ill with the Scurvy, which appeared in great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Body: I have had the Advice of many Physicians of Eminence, from some of whom I received temporary Relief, which (and bathing in the Sea) only enabled me to support a most miserable Life. I was in the most afflicting Situation, without Hopes of Recovery, when, luckily, reading the News-Papers, I saw the Cure of Mr. Hall, Attorney, in Johnson's-court, Fleet-street, whom I had known for many Years; that induced me to begin your Drops; in taking a few Bottles I found great Benefit, particularly in my Constitution and Appetite; and by continuing them, am effectually cured; which I have no Reason to doubt, as it is above two Years since I took any, and remain in perfect Health, though I can justly and truly say, I was in as deplorable a Condition as ever Man was.

I am, with great Esteem,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

HENRY TRENCHARD GOODENOUGH.

Steward to the Magdalen-Hospital.

P. S. When I took the Drops I was a Clerk in the Prerogative Office, Doctors-Commons.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, Bookseller, in Skinner-Row, Dublin, (Mr. NORTON's Agent in Ireland.)

S I R,

Kilkenny, June 25, 1771.

IF Mankind in general were ready to communicate to the Public the Benefit they receive from Remedies by which they have got Relief, many Persons, labouring under dreadful Complaints, might be relieved at a small Expence.

My Wishes for the general Good of Mankind, as well as my Gratitude for the Benefits I have received, have induced me to send you my Case, which you would do well to make public.

About twenty-five Years ago, I was afflicted with a most violent Scurvy in my Arms, which afterwards broke out in my Face, in large Ulcers and Blotches, spreading so fast as to affect even my Eyes, accompanied with a lost Appetite, and Pains in my Back and Breast; during the said Term of twenty-five Years, I applied to several eminent Physicians, and tried various Medicines prescribed by them, to little or no Effect, which is well known to most of the Inhabitants of the City of Kilkenny, where I have resided for upwards of thirty Years past. At length, on seeing *Maredant's Drops* advertized by you Correspondent, Edmund Finn, Printer, in Kilkenny, as being a powerful Medicine for such Disorders as mine, I was advised to try them, and accordingly bought four Bottles, which I have taken, and have now the Pleasure to acquaint you that my Appetite is quite restored, the Scurf and Pimples have gradually left my Face, and all Parts of my Body; and I now, thank God, find myself perfectly cured, and my Skin as clear as ever it was.

THOMAS HEWITT.

We certify the above } ANTHONY BLUNT, Mayor.

Case to be Fact, } LUKE MEAGHER.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

HAVING some Time since been greatly afflicted, with the Scurvy, which appeared in great Blotches and other Eruptions, all over my Body, and having had the

the Advice of several eminent Physicians without Relief, I was at last advised by a Friend to try your (*Mare-dant's*) Drops, which I accordingly did, and am now perfectly restored to my former Health by no other Means. If you think proper to publish this, I have no Objection.

I am,

Chancery-lane, *Your very humble Servant,*
December 5, 1770. THOMAS WILLIAM PINCK.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square, London.

S I R,

Pontefract, October 1, 1769.

HAVING been afflicted with a violent scorbutic Disorder ever since I was eleven Years old, occasioned by a severe Surfeit I then got, every Spring and Fall since that Time, I have either had ulcerous sore Legs, or a violent Fever, till I took your Drops, which have entirely cured me. It is a Twelvemonth since I left off taking them, and have had no Return of my Disorder; on the contrary, I now enjoy a better State of Health than ever. You have my Leave to publish this, in Justice to your Medicine, and for the good of Mankind.

I am your humble Servant,

THOMAS SMITH.

Besides the above, there is a Number of People in the Town and Neighbourhood of Pontefract, who, to my Knowledge, are cured by Mr. Norton's Drops; and who, though they will not allow their Cures to be published, may be referred to by applying to me.

JOHN LINDLEY.

Bookfeller, at Pontefract, Yorkshire.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

London, February 17, 1769.

I Have the Pleasure to acquaint you that I have taken of your valuable Drops, which have entirely cured me of a dangerous and obstinate Fistula, I have been

afflicted with since September, 1767. I have not the least Objection to your making this public, as it may be the Means of doing Service to the Community in general.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

JOHN GOOD.

Late Surgeon to his Majesty's Sloop *Ferrit*.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square, London.*

S I R,

September 23, 1768.

HAVING received so much Benefit from your Drops as to convince me I am indebted to them for the Recovery of my Health, I give you the Liberty I promised in my last Letter, and have great Pleasure in declaring to the World how truly valuable your Medicine is. When I first took the Drops I was reduced to the lowest State of Illness by a violent Pain in my Side, and almost a continual Fever, both of which attended me for four or five Years, but at that Time was very bad, so that I had no Spirits, very little Strength, and no Appetite; the latter I recovered by taking two Bottles of Drops, and by the frequent Use of them, I gained Ease and Strength daily; as mine is different from every Case I have seen published, I consider it as a Duty incumbent on me to publish it; happy, could I be the Means, through this Declaration, of assisting one human Being in the State which I have suffered.

From, Sir,

Shepton-Montagu,

Your humble Servant,

Somersetshire,

MARY KINGSTON.

*The CASE of a Clergyman's Daughter, cured by
MAREDANT'S DROPS.*

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in *Golden-Square, London.*

S I R,

I Return you my most sincere Thanks for the extraordinary Cure my Daughter has received by your *Mare-dant's Drops*. She was afflicted with a most inveterate Leprosy, which rendered her a most shocking Spectacle

to

to all who beheld her. The Winter before it broke out, she was troubled with a Sickness and a violent Spitting; in the Beginning of March the Disorder appeared in Blotches and Scurf about her Neck, attended with excessive itching; her Body was also swelled all over; the loose dry Scurf continued to spread all over her Body, followed by a violent sharp Humour, which took away the Skin from every Part. The inflammation was so great as to be sensibly felt by the Hand some Distance from her, which remained twenty-four hours; then the Humour dried up, and was followed with great loose Scales, which fell off by Handfuls in a most surprising Manner, for the Space of a Week, which at last increased till they became as hard as the Bark of a Tree; all this was followed with such a Smell, that few could bear the Room where she was: In short the Fever and loss of Appetite brought her so low, that no one expected her Life. In taking your Medicine the Humour gradually ceased, after that the Scales became thinner and thinner, till the natural Skin appeared, and now she has not the least Blemish on any Part of her Body.—You have my Leave to publish this most extraordinary Cure for the Benefit of Mankind.

I am, your humble Servant,

CORIOLANUS COPPLESTONE,

At Cobham in Surry.

Witnesses to this Cure—John Hone,——Dinah Wheatly.

P. S. The Girl is nine Years old.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

I Have the Pleasure to acquaint you that my Wife has received a perfect Cure of a most inveterate scorbutic Disorder, by taking your *Maredant's Drops*, which I should think an Omission of Justice to your Medicine and self to conceal from the Public, as it is a Disorder so incident to the human Frame. I here enclose you the Case: About the Year 1758, she was violently afflicted

with a Kind of an Inflammation in her Face and Arms, which appeared like what is called St. Anthony's Fire, attended with large red Blotches and extreme Pain. She applied to several of the Faculty, but without Success, except one, who was a Foreigner; he administered a Kind of a Diet-Drink, prepared from Herbs, which gave her some small Relief for about two Years. The next Turn the Disorder took, it appeared in her Stomach, attended with a most dreadful bilious Cholic, which she was afflicted with every six Weeks or two Months; the Pain of which was so violent in her Stomach and Back, that it generally used to last her eight or ten Hours, that to all Appearance she was like a Person under the greatest Torture, and when that Pain ceased, it was succeeded by violent Reachings, which continued five or six Days; after this, her Complexion used to be as yellow as a Person in the Jaundice, which seldom disappeared in less than a Fortnight or three Weeks. She still continued with a bad Digestion, her Stomach swelling, with violent hysterical Complaints, &c. We then again consulted several of the Faculty, but without Relief. About three Years ago it pleased God her Disorder appeared again in her Face and Arms, but in a more corrosive Manner, and much more swelled, her Face being covered all over with Blotches, as bad as a Person in the Small-Pox, and her Eyes very much affected with the Inflammation; her Hands and Arms, from her Fingers to her Elbows, were swelled to an immoderate Size, and covered with Blisters, the extreme Pain of which obliged her to apply a Poultrice to each Arm, which discharged full three Pints of the most corrosive Matter in a few Hours; this she repeated several Times, without the least Appearance of abating the Disorder, then went under a Course of Physic and Diet for near four Months, and every internal and external Application we could think of, with little or no Success, till she found her Constitution was decaying, and her Disorder not much abated. At that Time I was so happy as to read your Advertisement, I then persuaded her to take your Drops; she did so, and soon found Relief from every Complaint in her Stomach; this induced her to keep wholly to your Medicine and Advice,
until

until her Cure was completed, which is now near twelve Months ago.—I should far exceed the Limits of a Letter, if I offered any Thanks for your genteel and kind Behaviour in your Advice, her Disorder ever taking the Turn you told her. My wife presents her Compliments, and chearfully throws in the Mite of her Wishes for the Success of your Medicine. And you have my Leave to make what Use you please of this, for the Satisfaction of those afflicted with the like Disorder.

And am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble Servant,

THOMAS FORREST.

Great Kirby-street, Hatton-Garden,

March 19, 1767.

A most amazing Cure, by the Use of Maredant's Antiscorbutic Drops, prepared by Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

TO THE PUBLIC.

ABOUT twenty Years since, I got a violent Surfeit, by leaping into the Water when hot; after trying many Things to no Purpose, was advised to drink Salt-Water, and go into the Sea, which I complied with some Years, when my Disorder struck in: I ascribed it to my going into the Water in the Month of February, it being then at a long Distance from the Shore; from which Time I date the loss of Health. I then had an Issue cut, which I thought did me Service. In a Morning I was greatly afflicted with violent Reachings, which greatly weakened my Spirits, and kept increasing till February, 1765. My Head was so greatly affected, that I pitched out of a Chair, as if in a Fit of Apoplexy; I was now persuaded to have two more Issues cut betwixt my Shoulders. About June, 1765, I had the Advice of an eminent Physician, whose Directions were followed, but no Benefit received; I grew

worse, had such a prodigious Uneasiness in my Stomach, that I was almost distracted; a Blister was applied to my Head; I don't think I had 6 Hours Sleep in 6 Months; Laudanum was now given to compose me: Another famous Physician ordered bathing in the Sea, to omit one Drop of Laudanum daily, and take certain Things; it did me this Service, that, after six Weeks bathing, &c. I got fairly rid of the Laudanum; I have been ever since perhaps in the most miserable Manner ever known, hardly ever any Sleep till the late hard Frost ended. I was persuaded, by a Friend, to try *Maredant's Drops*, he made me this (I think) just Remark, that it was almost impossible for me to be worse, and that there was a Possibility of their doing me good. The Night the Thaw came on, I had such Sleep, that I had not met with before for three Year. The time I was so extreme bad, generally what I discharged upwards, in the Nature of Spittle, so congealed, that it would not dissolve for some Days, it now came from me by Stool, which gave me great Ease; I continued sleeping, from the first Night's Rest, till the 28th of February, much the same; my Belly, hard like a Drum's Head, was now very pliant, and surprizingly eased; Water now issued from my Groins, that were so sore, it was a trouble to sit, stand, or lie; in four Days afterwards this abated, and the Humour came out on my Thighs and Legs, which was thought, by the Physicians, to be impossible. Thank God, I am so unexpectedly relieved, that I have been to see several Friends, and begin, after three Years Misery and Confinement, to see after my Affairs. If it was in the Power of any Person to give me the whole national Debt of England, to remain in the State I was in before I took these Drops, I would not accept of it. I don't publish this with any View of serving Mr. Norton, nor did he ever request it of me, but entirely for the Benefit of the Public.

D. STODDARD,

March 30, 1768.

Late Brewer at Ash, Sandwich, Kent.

To

T O T H E P U B L I C.

MY Daughter is effectually cured by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, (prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, of Golden-Square) of an inveterate Humour, occasioned by the Relics of the Small-Pox, which caused several Ulcers in her Knees, Legs, &c. With one Knee she was so violently bad, that the Lotion, which was injected to cleanse the Wound, on one Side, came out at the other. In the Course of five Years, I employed several of the most eminent Surgeons in London, without the Child's receiving the least Benefit from any of them; one of whom (who is of the greatest Repute among the Faculty) declared, that, if ever the Virulence of the Humour could be corrected, the Patient would have a stiff Knee for Life. That Knee is now quite flexible, and the Child, in all other Respects, happily cured to the Astonishment of the many Surgeons that attended her, and every Body else that knew her in her deplorable Situation. All which I impute to the powerful Influence of *Maredant's Drops*, which Mr. Norton is at Liberty to make public, in Order to promote the Sale of his Medicine, as well as for the Afflicted to know where to find a Remedy under the like unhappy Circumstances.

Islington-Road, Oct. 1767.

D. DAVIS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

HAVING been for several Years past much afflicted with a scorbutic Disorder, which shewed itself externally on my Shoulders, Neck, and Ears, in-somuch that my Ears have been often ulcerated, and my Neck overspread with Scales, like the Scales of a Fish: I had almost a continued Pain and Disorder, with a Pain at my Stomach; I lost my Appetite, my Complexion changed to a yellow Hue, and, in short, I was in a very bad State of Health, but am now, by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*, perfectly recovered. You may shew
this

this Letter to any of your Patients, or make what other Use of it you please, as I think in Gratitude I ought to acknowledge to you, and to the World, how much I owe to your Medicine the Recovery of my Health from that of a very bad Constitution.

I am, with great Esteem, Sir,

Your obedient and very humble Servant,

July 3, 1766.

JOHN HALL.

Attorney, in Johnson's-Court, Fleet-Street.

The Case of JOSEPH FEYRAC, Esq; late Lieutenant-Colonel to his Majesty's 18th or Royal Regiment of Foot, in Ireland, cured by the Use of MAREDANT'S DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden Square.

S I R.

London, Sept. 20, 1765.

I Have at last the very great Pleasure of acquainting you, that I am perfectly recovered from my late Illness by taking your Drops, and persisting in them since the first of February last; as this Remedy must be of great Benefit to the Public, in Justice to them and to you, I here send you the Particulars of my Distemper, for the Perusal of all such as chuse to be informed of the Certainty of their Effects.—In the Years 1751 and 1759, I was attacked by a violent Scurvy, having no Part free from Pimples, Scurf, and Ulcers, but the Palms of my Hands, my Face, and Breast; attended by a total Want of Appetite, Sleep, and Spirits; to such a Degree was I afflicted, that I wished myself dead, having followed many different Prescriptions to no Manner of Purpose. From this Situation I was relieved by an old Woman, who undertook to cure me; and accordingly all this was carried off by the Juice of Herbs, preceded by violent Bleedings, followed by Diet Drinks and outward Applications, when I was to all outward Appearance, well for about a Year, but ever since I have been ailing, without any visible Signs, being greatly distressed by

Want

Want of Sleep, great lowness of Spirits, and Loss of Appetite; when, about sixteen Months since, I was suddenly taken ill with the most sharp and acute Pains in my Back and Side; this was followed by violent Inflammations in my Eyes, swelling of Limbs, &c. I kept my Room three Months before I could stir; was sent to Bath, found a bad Effect from the Waters; a Humour, after my sickness fell into my Heel, I was ordered to pump, but all to no Purpose; at last I could neither walk nor ride, when I was advised to blister it, and half a Pint of the most corrosive matter came out, but was thirty Days a healing, on account of a violent scorbutic Habit the Surgeon then saw I was in. As soon as healed, I went out, and returned Home with my Leg greatly inflamed, not being able to stand upon it or kneel; I was then kept in Poultices for a Month, from my Knee to my Heel, before I could walk; I then to all Appearance, was outwardly well, but still violently low in Spirits, want of Appetite, Sleep, &c. It happened, I read your Advertisement in the Bath Papers, and making the strictest Enquiry on the Spot, of Mr. Attwood's Cure, I found it attested by every one there. I came to London the latter End of January last, have taken your Drops ever since the First of February; a Week after I began, it drove out the Humour in the small of my Leg, and in different Parts, from my Heel to somewhat beneath the Calf, and upon the Back of both my Hands; the Matter that came out of my Leg was so corrosive, that the Cloth that was on, when washed, became full of Holes, the Matter or Spots could not be washed out, but burnt the Piece out. This Humour has gradually come out, crusted, and then peeled off, and has slowly decreased in Violence, until it came to mere Water, and is now perfectly healed: My Hands were shocking to the Sight, but dried by Degrees, then peeled off; more came out, and went off in like Manner successively, but have been well long since, and I am now well recovered, my Strength is returned, my Spirits good, my Stomach the same, and Sleep well; in short I thought myself so bad as obliged me to leave the Service, despairing entirely of a perfect Recovery.

I have

I have nothing farther to add, than that I am most sincerely obliged to you, not only for the Recovery of my Health, for your very genteel and disinterested Behaviour, but also for your plain Dealing and Truth; my Distemper having taken the Course you have, from Time to Time, told me it would; and if it is in my Power ever to be of any Service to you, I shall be happy in an Opportunity of convincing you how much

I am, Sir,

You very obliged humble Servant,

JOSEPH FEYRAC.

In good Health, August 14, 1768.

To the PUBLIC.

JAMES SELF, Bricklayer, in Great St. Ann's Lane, opposite the White Hart, Westminster, has obtained a most extraordinary Cure, by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in Golden-Square. His Case was as follows: He had fourteen Holes in one of his Legs attended with rheumatic Pains. He had been under the Care of several eminent Surgeons, and had also been an out-patient in an Hospital six Months, without receiving the least Benefit. He was advised to have his Leg cut off.

To those afflicted with the Scurvy.

MR. S. DARE, at Mrs. Proudman's, No. 25, in Walbrook, London, is perfectly cured by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, (prepared by John Norton, Surgeon) of an inveterate scorbutic Humour in her Face, Arms, and Legs. Her Arms, from her Fingers to her Elbows, were one continued Scab; and one of her Legs had many Holes in it; she had also a very bad State of Health, occasioned by the Violence of the Humour, and the ineffectual Medicines she had made Use of before she took the Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R, *Marlborough, Wilts, Feb. 14, 1765*

I Have a Girl, five Years old, that is effectually cured by the Use of your *Maredant's Drops*, of a most inveterate Scurvy. It first broke out in little Pimples all over the Body, the Palms of her Hands and Soles of her Feet, not excepted; her Head was one entire Scab, and smelt intolerably: The Pimples soon grew to large Blotches, or Scabs, as big as a Silver Three-pence, and some bigger. When she was almost well, the Scabs grew dry and came off like the Scales of a Fish, and left red Places behind, which soon disappeared, and now her Skin is as clear as ever. If this will be of any Service to you or the Public, I beg you will advertise it: This is a Truth, and well known to the whole Neighbourhood.

I am, Sir,

With a Heart full of Gratitude,

Your Well-wisher,

JOHN SALWAY.

I am Witness to the above Truth,
William Crouch.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

THE following is a Description of the Disorder I was afflicted with before I took *Maredant's Drops*, by which Medicine I am perfectly cured, viz. My Thighs and Legs were an entire Scab, so that walking became intolerable; my Hands, Head, and Face, broke out in Sores, to the Amazement of every Body. My Head was so light and giddy, that I was not able to look up long together. I daily grew worse, the Humour scalded me intolerably, and when in Bed I had such a Heat in my Legs and Feet, that oftentimes I was obliged to get up and walk about the Chamber to cool them: My Disorder was attended with so disagreeable a Smell, that I became in a Manner hateful to myself. In the End, I was reduced to so very low an Ebb, that I could walk but a very little Way without sitting or lying down to Rest, attended with violent rheumatic Pains in my Legs.

By

By the Use of the above-mentioned Drops, I have now gained my Strength; I can walk, eat, drink, and sleep, as well as ever I could in my Life, after being under the Care of many eminent Hospital-Practitioners, as well as others in vain.

WILLIAM PRIOR,
Farmer, at Eynsford, in Kent.

I Was afflicted with a most shocking Leprosy, attended with violent rheumatic Pains, so that my Life was quite miserable: I tried every Thing that could be thought of for my Relief in vain. I am now perfectly cured by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, as my Neighbours can testify, who knew the shocking Condition I was in.

JOHN FORSTER,
At the Rose, at Welling, in Kent.

To Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, in Golden-Square.

S I R,

I Am cured by the Use of *Maredant's Drops*, of a most afflicting Disorder of the scorbutic Kind, after trying every Medicine that could be thought of for my Relief, in vain. My Case was as follows: I first had small Pimples came out on my Head and Face; in a little Time after, my Face was covered with Blotches, and on the Side of my Nose, spongy Flesh grew as big as a small Nut; the same round my Eyes and Mouth, tho' not so large, with Blotches on my Body, Arms, and in the Palms of my Hands, attended with so violent a Pain in my Head, that I had almost lost the Sight of my left Eye, the Pain being mostly on that Side. I was in this Situation till January last, when, by Providence, I met a Gentleman, who was then at Bath, but is since gone to the West Indies; he recommended Mr. Norton's Drops to me, by which Medicine he had been cured of most shocking ulcerated Legs. I am now in perfect Health, and am continually praying for the Welfare of the Author of so valuable a Medicine.

JOHN ATTWOOD,
Toy-maker, Market-place, Bath.

* * * As